

# JUST A BABY'S PRAYER AT TWILIGHT

( FOR HER DADDY OVER THERE )



BARKER

WORDS BY  
**SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG**  
MUSIC BY  
**M. K. JEROME**

# Just A Baby's Prayer At Twilight.

Words by  
SAM M. LEWIS  
& JOE YOUNG

Music by  
M. K. JEROME.

**Moderato.**

*f* *(Slower) T'll ready*

*Voice.*

I've heard the pray'r's of moth-ers, Some of them old and gray. I've heard the pray'r's of  
The gold that some folks pray for, Brings nothing but re-grets. Some day this gold won't

oth-ers, For those who went a-way. Oft times a pray'r will teach one,  
pay for, Their man-y life-long debts. Some pray'r's may be neg-lect-ed,

The meaning of good-bye. I felt the pain of each one, But this one made me cry.  
Be-yond the Gold-en Gates. But when they're all col-lect-ed, Here's one that nev-er waits:

*rall.*

**Chorus.**  
*Moderato.*

Just a ba-by's pray'r at twi-light, when lights are low. Poor ba-bys

*poco rit.* *a tempo* *p*

years, are filled with tears. There's a moth-er there at twi - light

who's proud to know, Her pre-cious lit-tle tot, Is dad's for -

get-me - not. Af-ter say-ing "good-night ma - ma," she climbs up stairs,

Quite un-a-ware, And says her pray'rs; "Oh! kind - ly

tell my dad-dy that he must take care?" That's a ba-by's pray'r at twi - light,

For her dad-dy, "ov - er - there?" Just a ba-by's pray'r at

*rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.* *r.h.* *D. S.*



# I HATE TO LOSE YOU

## I'M SO USED TO YOU NOW

WORDS BY  
**GRANT CLARKE**

MUSIC BY  
**ARCHIE GOTTLER**

CHORUS

I hate to lose you, I'm used to you now, Still I ex-  
cuse you, for break-ing your vow, Just like the sun-light I found, I'm used to  
hav-ing you 'round, You're all I've ev-er been think-ing of, who am I goin' to love.

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